-" he began.

her head.

was in the city."

"I didn't throw you over, you just

shrugged his shoulders, "if it doesn"

"Cut Those Off," He Said.

them. They are going to fight for us

"Why don't you accept one of them

"Well," said Caroline, "that made a

"And you really want to help all you

"Why, of course I would, if there

"Well, there is something you can

and dangled them before her eyes.

Caroline stared at him in great be-

"Hush! don't talk so loud, for

heaven's sake," said Wilfred. "I've

any more, you know, and he was just

about my size, only his legs were

girl continued to look at him strange-

"What are you waiting for, then?"

The girl took the trousers and

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

was anything I-could do," she an-

can, do you?" asked Wilfred desperate-

would you help me-that way?"

This was a direct question.

so that they don't ravel out."

swered.

and die for us, and I love them."

that stays in Richmond."

went over," she interrupted.



"Mamie Jones!" said Thorne. "Why

that was last Thursday, and now I

But Caroline was not to be put off.

when I gave them? Well, these are or-

"I don't know anything about any

"This time is just the same as all

the other times, only worse; besides I

"I say she expects you, that's all."

"Why, of course, she does. You are

"Another set," laughed Thorne.

t," she said vehemently.

others. These are mine."

"What's that?"

"Who expects me?"

"Well, but this time-"

told her you would be there."

"Oh, she expects me to-"

tell her you are waiting."

"Well, how do I know."

one of them, Miss Mitford."

"What dress did she have on?"

outside, you know, anyway, and-"

stay a moment'

"Dress?"

cried the girl.

"Be sure and smoke."

"Yes?"

"Yes, I see that."

"Now, there's no use talking about

SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate have got orders, I tell you, and-" general, has lost one son and another is dying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for Wilfred, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The federals are making their last assault in an effort to capture Richmond. Edith Varney secures from President Davis a commission for Capt. Thorne, who is just recovering from wounds, as chief of the telegraph at Richmond. Capt. Thorne tells Edith he has been ordered away. She declares he must not go and tells him of the commission from the presi-dent. He is strangely agitated and declares he cannot accept.

CHAPTER IV.

Miss Mitford's Intervention. The captain stared after her departing figure; he listened to her footfalls on the stair, and then came to an instant resolution. He would take advantage of her opportune withdrawal. He turned back to the table, seized his hat, and started for the door, only to come face to face with another charming young woman, who stood breathless before him to his great and ill-concealed annoyance. Yet the newcomer was pretty enough and young enough pause for the sheer pleasure of looking at her, to say nothing of speaking to her.

The resources of an ancient wardrobe, that looked as though it had be tain, was she 'most ready?" longed to her great-grandmother, had been called upon for a costume which was quaint and old-fashioned and altogether lovely. She was evidently much younger than Edith Varney, perhaps just sixteen, Wilfred's age. With outstretched arms she barred the door completely, and Thorne, of course, came to an abrupt stop.

across the street.

"Good evening, Miss Mitford," he is lovely there in the moonlight, know," she added as she went away. answered, stepping to one side to let and-" her pass but through calculation or "I know but if I wait right here chance she kept her position at the

"How lucky this is!" she continued. you all about it. Goodness me, I am all ing at the charming girl. out of breath just running over from

our house' Thorne dld not accept her invita- toward the window; "and, captain," tion, but stood looking at her. An idea came to him.

"Miss Mitford." he said at last, step-

ping toward her, "wiil you do something for me?"

"Of course I will." "Thank you very much, indeed. Just garden path. tell Miss Varney when she comes down-just say good night for me and

tell her that I've gone." "I wouldn't do such a thing for the wide, wide world," returned Caroline Mitford in pretended astonishment 'Why not?"

"It would be a wicked, dreadful story, because you wouldn't be gone." "I am sorry you look at it that way." said Thorne, "because I am going. Good night, Miss Mitford."

But before he could leave the room, the girl, who was as light on her feet as a fairy, caught him by the arm. "No-you don't seem to understand.

I've got something to say to you." some other time."

"Yes, I know," said Thorne; "but "No. now."

Of course, he could have freed himself by the use of a little force, but such a thing was not to be thought of. Everything conspired to keep him when his duty called him away, he thought quickly.

"There isn't any other time," said Caroline, "it is tonight. We are going to have a Starvation party."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Thorne; "another!"

"Yes we are." "I can't see how it concerns me" "It is going to be over at our house. and we expect you in half an hour."

to play at this time." going to make bandages and sandbags ly down the room. and-"

"You won't need me," "Yes, you can tell us the best way

leaving tonight." girl, pouting. "You went to Mamie about it. Why, what have you got on? sale!" Jones' party; I don't see why you is that a new dress, and in Richshould treat me like this." mond?"

She Barred the Door Completely. that!" she pouted. "But then-our en lightness. gagement's broken off anyway, so what's the difference. If he were like "I shouldn't think you would want that I'd No-I don't think I'd " 'We are not going to play. We are trance of Mrs. Varney, who came slow a dozen officers proposing to you-a Seldon wore it, but he won't want it "Why, Caroline dear! What are you talking about, all to yourself?" "O-just-I was just saying, you marry them all, have I?" know-that-why, I don't know what "Thank you, Miss Mitford, I can't I was- Do you think it is going to like that," said Wilfred with an air help me." come. I have my orders and I am rain?" she returned in great confu- into which he in vain sought to infuse "Now, that won't do at all," said the "Dear me, child; I haven't thought appearance.

"A new dress? Well, I should think me. They're the ones that propose, I These are my great-grandmoth- don't. How can I help it?" er's mother's wedding clothes. Aren't they lovely? Just in the nick of time, help it all right. You helped it with too. I was on my very last rags, or, me.' rather, they were on me, and I didn't know what to do. Mother gave me a key and told me to open an old horsehair trunk in the attic, and these were in it." She seized the corners of her dress and pirouetted a step or two forward to show it off, and then dropped the older woman an elaborate, oldfashioned courtesy. "I ran over to show them to Edith," she resumed. "Where is she? I want her to come over to my house."

"Upstairs, I think. I am afraid she can't come. I have just come from her room," Mrs. Varney continued as Caroline started to interrupt, "and she means to stay here."

"I will see about that," said Caroline, running out of the room.

Mrs. Varney turned and sat down at her desk to write a letter, which evidently, from her sighs, was not an easy task. In a short time the girl was back again. Mrs. Varney looked up from writing and smiled at her. "You see it was no use, Caroline,"

d'Didn't you promise to obey orders she began. "No use," laughed the girl; "well, you will see. I didn't try to persuade her or argue with her. I just told her that Captain Thorne was waiting for her in the summerhouse. Yes,' she continued, as Mrs. Varney looked her astonishment; "he is still here. and he said he would take her over. You just watch which dress she has on when she comes down. Now I will go out there and tell him she'll be down in a minute. I have more "Why, Edith, of course; who do you trouble getting people fixed so that suppose I was talking about all this they can come to my party than it would take to run a blockade into Savannah every fifteen minutes."

Mrs. Varney looked at her departto take her over. You needn't stay if ing figure pleasantly for a moment, you don't want to. Now I will go and and then, with a deep sigh, resumed her writing, but she evidently was not "Oh, very well," said Thorne, smil- to conclude her letter without further ing; "if she expects me to take her interruption, for she had scarcely beand sweet enough to give any man over I will do so, of course, but I can't gun again when Wilfred came into the room with a bundle very loosely done "Well," said Caroline, "I thought up in heavy brown paper. As his you would come to your senses some mother glanced toward him he made a time or another. See here, Mr. Cap violent effort to conceal it under his

coat. "What have you got there, Wilfred?" she asked incuriously.

"That? Oh, nothing; it is only-"Oh, you men! Why, she's only got say, mother, have you written that letter yet?" "Yes; well, very likely, this was

"No, my dear, I have been too busy. I have been trying to write it, though, "No matter, I am going upstairs to since I came down, but I have had one see, anyway. Captain Thorne, you can interruption after another. I think I "Oh, good evening." she panted, as wait out there on the veranda or, per will go into your father's office and do soon as she found speech; she had run haps, it would be pleasanter if you it there." She gathered up her paper alry uniform." without stopping from her house were to smoke a cigar out in the sum- and turned to leave the room. "It is merhouse at the side of the garden it a hard letter for me to write, you

Wilfred, evidently much relieved at his mother's departure, took the pack. fred, looking at her gloomily. "I had "Those are my orders. It's cooler age from under his coat, put it on the to stay in Richmond, and-" table, and began to undo it. He took "Pardon me, Miss Mitford, orders from it a pair of very soiled, dilapi. finish. "You are the very person I wanted to never have to be explained, you dated, gray uniform trousers. He had next moment she came into the room have a-some one she was engaged to per bu, "That's right; I take back the explanation," she said, as Thorne stepped through the long French window. Wil- -at the front. Just think what it was fred stood petrified with astonishment at the sudden and unexpected appear- idea how I suffered; besides, it is our ance of his young beloved, but soon duty to help all we can. There aren't recovered himself and began rolling many things a girl can do, but Colonel Thorne laughed, as he lighted his the package together again, hastily Woolbridge-he's one of Morgan's lots, 65@65½c; No. 3, 62@62½: No. 4, cigar and stepped out onto the porch, and awkwardly, while Caroline men, you know-said that the boys watched him from the window. She fight twice as well when they have a and thence into the darkness of the coldly scrutinized his confusion while -sweetheart at home. I couldn't "Oh." said Caroline to herself, "he he made his ungainly roll, and, as he waste an engagement on-" moved toward the door, she broke the silence

"Ah, good evening, Mr. Varney," she bitterly. said coolly.

"Good evening," he said, his voice as cold as her own. our duty to help all we can."

They both of them had started for the hall door and in another second they would have met. "Excuse me," said Caroline, "I'm in ly. "Well, if I were to join the army a hurry.

"That's plain enough. Another party, I suppose, and dancing." "What of it? What's the matter

with dancing, I'd like to know." "Nothing is the matter with dancing if you want to, but I must say that it do." He unrolled his package and

is a pretty way of going on, with the seized the trousers by the waistband cannon roaring not six miles away." "Well, what do you want us to do? "Cut those off," he said; "they are Cry about it! I have exted my eyes twice too long. All you have to do is out already; that would do a heap of to cut them here and sew up the ends.

good now, wouldn't it?" "Oh, I haven't time to talk about such petty details. I have some important matters to attend to," he re- thing quite different. turned loftily.

"It was you that started it," said the

Wilfred turned suddenly, his man- gleefully. "Give them to me." is splendid. If Wilfred were only like ner at once losing its badly assumed

"Oh, you needn't try to fool me," he got a jacket here, too." He drew out reproached her; "I know well enough of the parcel a small army jacket, a how you have been carrying on since private soldier's coat. "It's nearly a Her soliloguy was broken by the en- our engagement was broken off. Half fit. It came from the hospital. Johnny dozen for all I know.

"What difference does it make?" she retorted pertly. "I haven't got to longer. Well," he continued, as the

"Well, it isn't very nice to go on ly, "I thought you said you wanted to a detached, judicial, and indifferent "Proposals by the whole-

"Goodness me!" exclaimed Caroline. dropped on her knees before him. 'what's the use of talking about it to

COMMERCIAL "Oh," said Wilfred loftily, "you can

"Well," she answered, with a queer Weekly Review of Trade and look at him, "that was different." Market Reports. "And ever since you threw me over

"High temperatures throughout "I went over because you walked off with Major Sillsby that night we were most of the country curtailed retail at Drury's Bluff," said the boy, "and distribution somewhat, while the hollyou encouraged him to propose. You day accentuated slightly the prevailadmit it," he said, as the girl nodded ing dullness in most wholesale lines, Needed rains in the argicultural "Of course I did. I didn't want him regions have improved the crop out hanging around forever, did I? That's | look and harvesting of winter wheat is the only way to finish them off. What progressing under ideal circumdo you want me to do-string a plastances." card around my neck, saying, 'No pro-

Bradstreet's says:

posals received here. Apply at the office?' Would that please you any bet-"Most measures of trade volume and ter? Well," she continued, as the boy progress make satisfactory comparisons with a year ago, a period of pomake any difference to you what I do, litical excitement and hesitating trade, it doesn't even make as much as that Bank clearings for June and the six months show fractional gains over last "Oh, it doesn't? I think it does, year; there were fewer failures in though. You looked as if you enjoyed June than in any month for two years it pretty well while the Third Virginia past, and the six months' aggregate is below that of 1912, although a few "I should think I did," said Caroline large failures have swelled liabilities ecstatically. "I just love every one of above last year. The really new features of the week are mainly favorable."

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK .- Wheat - July, 98%; September, 97%; December, 1001/4. Corn-Export grade quoted at 69 1/2 c nominal f o b, afloat.

Butter firm. Creamery extras, 271/2 @27%c; firsts, 26@27; seconds, 24% @251/2; state dairy, finest, 26@27; good to prime, 24@251/2.

Live poultry, Western and Southern brollers, 26@27c; fowls, 16@161/2. Dressed, fresh killed Western chickens, 23c; fowls, 161/2@191/2; turkeys, 18@19.

Eggs-Fresh gathered checks, under grades, per case, \$1@3.60. Potatoes barely steady; Southern, new, white, brl, \$1.25@1.75.

PHILADELPHIA. - Wheat, winter wheat on track at \$1.00@1.02 as to quality and location, and No. 1 Northern Duluth, in export elevator, at \$1.00 1/2 @ 1.01 1/2.

Corn-Car lots for local trade, No. before he dies, then, and have done 2, yellow, natural, 70 % @ 71c; steamer with it? I suppose it will be one of yellow, natural, 70@701/2; No. 3, those smart young fellows with a cav-Oats-No. 2 white, 471/2@48c; standard white, 46%@47%c; No. 3 white, "It will be some kind of a uniform, I 451/2 @46c; No. 4, 43@45c; samples, can tell you that. It won't be anyone 401/2@411/4. "Now I see what it was," said Wil-

BALTIMORE .- Wheat, No. 2 red, 921/4; special bin steamer, No. 2 red. 89; stock steamer, No. 2 red, 88; re-The boy choked up and would not jected, stock, 82; drier rejected, 78. Small bag lots, by sample, as to qual-Let's sit down and then I'll tell know," interrupted the captain, smil- just lifted them up when he heard heap of difference. Why, I was the ity and condition sold at 75, 77, 78, 82, Caroline's step on the porch, and the only girl on Franklin street that didn't 83, 831/2, 85, 86, 87, 88, 881/2 and 90

Corn-Contract, 65c; spot, 65c nomito be out of it like that! You have no nal.

Oats-Standard white 44 1/2 @ 45: No. 3 white, 44@44%.

Rye-Western No. 2 export, car 61@611/2. Bag lots nearby, as to qual-

ity, 60@61. Hay-No. 1 Timothy, \$17.50; standard do, \$17; No. 2 do, \$15.50@16; No.

"And is that why you let them all 3 do, \$12.50@14; light clover mixed, propose to you?" rejoined the youth \$15@15.50; No. 1 do, \$14.50@15; No. do, \$11@12; heavy do, \$12@13; No. "Certainly, it didn't hurt me, and it 1 clover, \$11@12; No. 2 do, \$9@10. pleased them. Most of 'em will never Straw-No. 1 straight rye, \$21.50@ come back to try it again, and it is 22; No. 2 do, \$20@21; No. 1 tangled

> do, \$11@12; No. 2 do, \$10@11; No. 1 wheat, \$8: No. 2 do, \$7.50; No. 1 oat, \$9@10; No. 2 do, \$8@8.50. Butter-Creamery, fancy, 29; creamery, choice, 27@28; creamery, good, 25@26; creamery, prints, 29@30;

creamery, blocks, 28@29; ladles, 24@ 26: Maryland and Pensylvania rolls, 20@21. Eggs-Maryland, Pennsylvania and

nearby firsts, 20c; Western firsts, 20; West Virginia firsts, 20; Southern firsts, 19.

Live Poultry-Chickens, old hens, heavy, per lb, 17c; do, old hens, small to medium, 17: do, old roosters and stags, 10@11; do, spring, 1/2 lbs and wilderment. She had expected someover, 26@27; do, do, 11/4 lbs and under, 24@25; ducks, old White Pekins, 14; do, Muscovy, 12@13; do, "Why, they are uniform trousers," she said finally. "You are going to join | puddle. 12@13; do, spring. 3 lbs and the army?" She clapped her hands over, 15@16.

Live Stock

PITTSBURGH, PA .- Cattle, choice, \$8.50@8.75; prime, \$8.20@8.40. Sheep, prime wethers, \$4.90@5;

culls and commons, \$2@3; lambs, \$5@8; veal calves, \$9.50@10. Hogs, prime heavies, \$8.90@8.95; mediums. \$9.10@9.20; heavy Yorkers, \$9.20@9.25; light Yorkers, \$9.20@9.25; pigs, \$9,20@9.25; roughs, \$7.50@8.

CHICAGO .-- Hogs, bulk of sales, \$8.75@8.85; light, \$8.65@8.95; mixed, \$8.60@8.90; heavy, \$8.40@8.85; rough, \$8.40@8.55; pigs, \$6.75@8.65.

Cattle-Beeves, \$7.10@8.85; Texas steers, \$6.75@8.10; stockers and feeders. \$5.50@7.85; cows and heifers, \$3.75@8.25; calves, \$6.25@9.50. Sheep-Native mutton, \$4@5.25; yearlings, \$5.25@6.60; 'lambs, native, \$6@ 7.75.

KANSAS CITY .- Hogs, bulk \$8.70@ 8.75; heavy, \$8.65@8.75; packers and butchers, \$8.70@8.75; light, \$8.70@ 8.75; pigs, \$7.75@8.40.

Sheep-Lambs. \$5.75@7.10; yearlings, \$4.75@5.50; wethers, \$4.25@5; ewes, \$3.75@4.35.

ATTORNEYS.

D. P. PORTHET

ACTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEPONTE .

BELLEFONTS, SE

MADRIMON WALFER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

All professional business precaptly attended 8

I. D. CHITTE Jug. J. Bowns W. D. Sanni CLETTIC, BOWER & EXEBY

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW EAGLE BLOOM

BELLEFONTE De ON to ORVIA BOWER & ORVIS Consultation in English and German.

N. B. SPANGLER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTEPA Practices in all the courts. Consultation is English and German. Office, Orider's Exchange

Building

CLEMENT DALE ATTORKEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTA, Pa Office R. W. corner Diamond, two doess fies First Mational Bank.

Penn's Valley Banking Company

CENTRE HALL, PA

W. B. MINGLE, Coalu

Roceives Deposits . . Discounts Notes . . .



mely illustrated weekly. Largest de of any scientific journal. Terms. 83 is ir months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers

MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway. New York

Jno. F. Gray & Son (Successors to)

Control States of the Largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the World....

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

Before insuring your life see the contract of THE HOME which in case of death between the tenth and twentieth years seturns all premiums paid in dition to the face of the policy. Money to Loan on Fires Mortgage

Office in Crider's Stone Building BELLEFONTE, PA. Telephone Connection



H. O. STROHMEIER.

CENTRE HALL, Manufacturer; of and Dealer in

MONUMENTAL WORK

in all kinds of

Marble AND Granite. Boot hy to get my potra

BOALSBURG TAYERS

HIGH GRADE ...

BOALSBURG, PA. AMOS KOCH, PROPRIETOR This well-known hostelry is pres modate all travelers. "Bus to and stopping at 'Oak' Hall Station." made to accommodate the travelin ery attached.

OLD FORT HOTEL EDWARD BOYER

Location : One mile south of Centre Hall Accommodations first-class. Parties wishing a prior an evening siven appoint attention. Meals for such cocasions prepared on short notice. As-ways prepared for the transient trade.

DR. SOL. M. NISSLEY.

VETERINARY SURGEON

A graduate of the University of Pean's Office at Palace Livery Stable, Bellefonte, Pa. Both 'phones. OCL 1.00 179.

ADVISED TAKING OF CANADA

Benjamin Franklin's Counsel to British Government Resulted in Capture of the Dominion.

Benjamin Franklin, the first American philosopher and the first American diplomat, was not, as Mark Twain averred, "twins, born simultaneously at Beston and Philadelphia," but as the change in the calendar from old style to new came after his birth

ing to the reformed almanac he was the time we spent there was six born on January 17. In 1759 Franklin | weeks of the densest happiness I have was in England as agent for the ever met with in any part of my colony of Pennsylvania. Previous to life, and the agreeable and instructive this, though little known, it was main society we found there in such plenty cell. ly by the advice of Franklin that the has left so pleasing an impression on English government resolved to con- my memory that, did not strong conquer Canada, and for that purpose nections draw me eleswhere, I believe sent out Wolfe's expedition. It was Scotland would be the country I in 1759 that Franklin made a journey should choose to spend the remainder from London to Scotland, of which of my days in." in a letter written to a Scotch friend, he used these words which have ever at P. . . . fanuary 8, 1706, accord- endeared him to the Scot: "I think we are loved no longer, Landor.

Our lives are truly at an end when

That Kind. "I'll send one in to you."

Time.

"I certainly do."

asked Wilfred.

"And do you want to employ a lawyer?" asked the jail-keeper. "Yes," replied the prisoner in the

"But will he want to come in here?" "Oh, yes; the one I'll send you has often been in jail!"

Time works wonders, but that is probably because he never struck for an eight hour say .-- Puck.